

WHAT SIGNOR ORLANDO TOLD THE DAILY MIRROR

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

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[16 PAGES.]

One Penny.

ANZAC DAY: FINEST AERIAL SHOW LONDON HAS SEEN



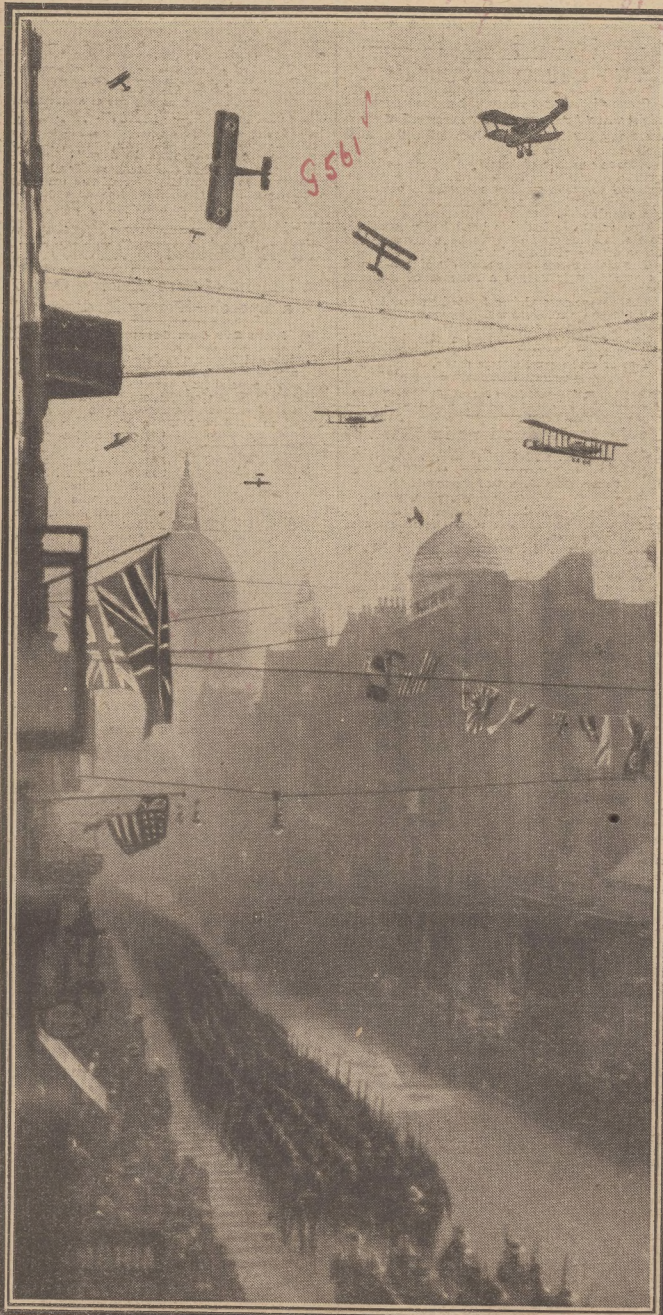
Sir Douglas Haig at Australia House.



Sir Thomas Mackenzie, High Commissioner for New Zealand (right).



Queen Alexandra at the Palace gates.



The procession marched to the drone of twenty Australian aeroplanes.



The colour-bearer on horseback.



Prince Albert and General Sir William Birdwood at Australia House.



The Lord Mayor takes the salute.

About 5,000 picked men of the Australian Imperial forces marched through Westminster to the City yesterday, and were cheered by huge crowds. Acting as escort, twenty Australian airmen gave a thrilling exhibition of flying, circling above the line of route

at a low altitude, looping the loop continuously and banking at almost right angles, to the admiration of the crowd. It was, in fact, the best aerial performance that the Londoners have yet seen.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

ANZAC ARMEN THRILL LONDON.

Wonderful "Stunts" in a Pageant of Bravery.

MARCH OF THE 5,000.

Great Crowd's Enthusiasm for Prince of Wales.

The most wonderful display by airmen that London has seen since the visit of the Goths two years ago marked the farewell march of 5,000 Anzac troops from the Mall to the Mansion House yesterday.

Sightseers were enthralled by the pageant of bravery—of men who had faced the terrors of Gallipoli, Egypt, Palestine and France and of their Anzac colleagues doing "acrobatics" above them.

The march afforded London an opportunity to thank the sturdy sons of the Commonwealth for their help to the Mother Country in the hour of need—and London showed its gratitude to the full.

Every street on the route was densely thronged, and on a crimson dais at Australia House was the youthful, but soldierly, figure of the Prince of Wales, standing at the salute. Australia House was fully belecked. Across its entire Strand frontage, in huge letters, were the place-names of battles in which the Australian Imperial Forces had distinguished themselves.

WELCOME TO THE PRINCE.

The Prince of Wales took up his position on the dais, and his appearance evoked a roar of cheering. He turned with a smile to Sir Douglas Haig, inviting the Field-Marshal to stand beside him. At the rear were General Sir William Birdwood, who led the Anzacs in Gallipoli and afterwards.

The procession took nearly an hour to pass. When the last division passed, Australia House, crowds surged towards the dais, cheering the Prince, who smiled his acknowledgments and saluted repeatedly. There were calls for a speech, and some of the more daring, carried away by their enthusiasm, attempted to shake hands with the Prince.

AIR "JAZZ" DISPLAY.

The swelling drone of many aircraft engines over the City of London from the work yesterday morning to watch one of the finest displays of jazz flying the metropolis has ever seen.

It was, indeed, the biggest aerial display since June 15, 1917, when twenty-two German machines hovered over the City during a daylight raid.

Above the route of the Anzacs' march a dozen and more aeroplanes gave a magnificent display. These were all types of machines in the air. Huge Handley Pages cruised gracefully around at sixty miles an hour and appeared almost to be hovering, when "stunt" pilots in scouts swooped to within a few hundred feet of the City roofs and dashed along at 100 to 150 miles an hour.

And the boys in the scouts did jazz, too. They looped and rolled with abandon. All were Anzac pilots, and the one the City admired most was piloting a red-painted Snipe. He nearly took off the chimney pots.

The Anzacs (writes a *Daily Mirror* woman reporter) looked splendid, their bronzed faces and stalwart build earning for them many admiring glances from the throngs of women who lined the route.

"They all have such nice eyes and long eye-lashes," remarked one dapper to another. Mr. Hughes, Premier of Australia, speaking at the Mansion House luncheon, said that that day would be remembered as long as Australia would last.

BOXING AND BUSINESS.

Mr. Clynes' Cure of Sportsmanship for Industrial Iils.

If they only introduced a little more of the racecourse and the boxing ring into every-day business life there would result in a much better feeling between employers and employed.

So said Mr. Clynes, M.P., at an Industrial League dinner last night, when he appealed to those engaged in commerce to be a little more sportsmanlike in the trade and business of the country.

Industry, said Mr. Clynes, could not expand by brawn and muscle alone. There must be brain and directing power.

One of the objects of the league was to invite both masters and men to put their heads together and hear each other before a stoppage was decided on—an object lesson in the practical application of the honour and common sense of the employers and workers of the country.

ACTRESSES AND BABY WEEK.

A number of well-known actresses from "Cyranos de Bergerac" will collect in Smithold Market on Monday morning next for the National Baby Week. Others will be at the Baltic Corn and Coal Exchanges and the Egg Market. Mr. George Robey will collect at Lloyds.

Tuesday—Collections at Covent Garden and Borough Markets. Wednesday—Billingsgate and Leadenhall Markets. Friday—A.S.C. Depot, Watford, and Islington Cattle Market.



Lieutenant Throssell.



Captain Jocka.

Two Australian V.C.s.

INVERNESS PRACAS.

U.S.A. Sailors and Police Come Into Conflict—Story of Rushes.

TWO HOURS' DISTURBANCE.

Grave disturbances occurred at Inverness last night when American seamen, engaged in mine-sweeping, came into conflict with the local police.

A large number of American sailors had congregated near the Town Hall, and when requested to move on they rushed the police. American pickets appear to have backed up the sailors.

One constable had his head badly smashed, and this is alleged to have been done by the baton of one of the pickets.

The disturbance lasted a couple of hours, and in several ugly rushes a number of civilians were hurt.

There were several free fights between American seamen and civilians, and many are complaining of having received cuts.

Some shopkeepers, fearing a riot, hurriedly put up their shutters.

Two or three arrests were made.

THE QUEEN AT WINDSOR.

To-day's Celebrations in Town of St. George's Day.

From Our Own Correspondent.

WINDSOR, Friday. The Queen will drive through Windsor to-morrow, on the occasion of the celebration of St. George's Day.

Her Majesty will leave the Castle at 3.30 in the royal carriage, drawn by four greys, with postilions, and preceded by outriders. She will drive through some of the poorest parts of the town and return to the town hall.

The royal carriage will draw up near the stall of Princess Alice, Countess of Athlone, who, with other ladies, will sit articles and produce on behalf of local charities.

"I MUST SHOOT."

Farmer's Delusions Lead to Distressing Double Tragedy.

From Our Own Correspondent.

HULL, Friday. A distressing domestic tragedy occurred yesterday in Holderness, James Welford, of Grange Farm, Ellerby, near Hornsea, shooting his wife and then himself.

Welford, his wife and her mother were having a quiet chat when Welford suddenly became queer, imagined he saw someone or something

FOUR GREAT ARTICLES.

The following striking articles will appear in to-morrow's *Sunday Pictorial*:-

If I Were Austen: An Untapped El Dorado for the Chancellor. By Horatio Bottomley, M.P.

Have Our Generals Learnt Nothing? By H. C. O'Neill.

Italy's "Pound of Flesh" Policy. By Austen Harrison.

Why Men Don't Go To Church. By the Rev. D. Kennedy-Bell, M.A., B.D.

in the room, and rushed into an adjoining room for his gun.

"I must shoot those things," he said, and pointed the gun at his wife, who ran upstairs. Welford jumped to the door and fired, shooting her in the shoulders.

Mrs. Welford later escaped to the stack yard, where she was followed by her husband, who again fired. He then went into the house and shot himself in the head.

At the inquest to-day a verdict of Murder and suicide against Welford was returned.

WELSH HORSE MAIMING MYSTERY.

From Our Own Correspondent.

MERTHYR TYDIL, Friday. At Ynysybwl, a mining village in South Wales, a horse-maiming outrage took place between 10 p.m. on Monday and 6 a.m. on Tuesday. Two horses owned by Mr. Arthur Johnson, contractor, were slashed by a sharp instrument while in the stable. The motive is not known. The police are investigating the crime.

SIX MONS BROTHERS.

Sports Field Challenge Accepted by Fulham Family.

FOOTBALL OR HOCKEY MATCH.

A most interesting football or hockey match, in which six brothers, all Mons men, will compete against another six brothers, five of whom wear the Mons Star, is likely to take place in the near future.

This match is the outcome of a challenge issued by the six brothers Marsh, of 42, Kentmere-road, Plumstead, particulars of which appeared in last Wednesday's *Daily Mirror*.

The brothers wondered whether there was a similar family to theirs, holding the same record, in Great Britain, and if so, they would be pleased to meet them on the playing field for a friendly match of football or hockey. As a result of the challenge, *The Daily Mirror* has received a letter from a sextette of soldiers, the brothers Woodbridge, of 37, Pelant-road, Fulham, S.W., who practically fulfil the conditions. In a letter to *The Daily Mirror* Mr. E. Woodbridge writes:-

"On behalf of my five younger brothers and myself, I wish to accept the challenge made by the brothers Marsh. We do not quite fulfil the terms of the challenge, as only five of us are Mons men."

"I hope our offer will be accepted, as, although only five of us are Mons men, there are eight of us altogether who served during this war, receiving in recognition a letter from the King."

It is probable that the brothers Marsh will be pleased to accept the offer of the brothers Woodbridge for a football or hockey contest—details of which will be arranged by *The Daily Mirror*.

SIR E. CARSON'S APOLOGY.

Settlement of Case Arising Out of a Speech—Happy Ending.

From Our Own Correspondent.

DUBLIN, Friday. Sir Edward Carson was defendant in a slander action which came before the Lord Chief Justice and a special jury here to-day.

The plaintiff, Major William Hamilton Davey, of Belfast, claimed damages for a statement alleged to have been made by Sir Edward in the course of a speech during the parliamentary election in the Duncairn Division, imputing that plaintiff, who was a rival candidate, was a Sinn Féiner.

Counsel said that in addition to writing a letter saying that he had no intention of deserting Major Davey as a Sinn Féiner, and that he regretted it and apologised to him, Sir Edward at a public meeting also stated that the Major was a Sinn Féiner.

Mr. Sergeant Sullivan, on behalf of the plaintiff, said he accepted the apology in the spirit in which it was offered.

Mr. Carson, who never for one moment intended to insinuate that the Major was a Sinn Féiner.

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SOUGHT LOWER SALARY.

Unique Application Made by Nottingham Official.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NOTTINGHAM, Friday. In these days of ever-increasing salaries an application that is almost unique has just been made to the Nottingham Corporation.

Owing to falling off of copyhold business in connection with Bulwell Manor (of which the Corporation are the lords), Mr. A. Browne, the steward, asked for his salary to be reduced—a request which was readily acceded to.

HIS LIFE FOR HIS CHUMS.

Father's Tribute to a Boy Victim of Boating Tragedy.

Of the three boys who were drowned in a boating accident on the Crouch on Easter Monday, one only—John Garforth, Teasdale—has been found, and at the inquest yesterday a verdict of Death by drowning was returned.

Mr. Macdonald, father of one of the lads, expressed his firm conviction that Teasdale, the only one of the three who could swim, gave his life in trying to save the others.

DOG ATTACKS CHILDREN.

Terrier Jumps Wall—One Child Severely Bitten.

An alarming incident occurred at Acton last night, when an immediate terror was caused over the wall of a resident's garden in Uxbridge-road and rushed into a group of children, biting one of them severely.

The dog was eventually caught and destroyed by order of the police.

The child's injuries are being treated temporarily at a surgery. [See page 15 for dog stories.]

DUKES TO BE CALLED TO COAL INQUIRY.

Lord Durham's "Railway Van of Title Deeds."

TO BE SUBPENAED.

There were some warm moments at the Coal Commission yesterday, and at one point the miners' members threatened to withdraw.

Mr. Smillie, the miners' leader, asked permission to call as witnesses:-

The Marquis of Bute, the Earl of Dunraven, the Duke of Hamilton, Lord Durham, the Duke of Northumberland, Lord Londonderry and Lord Deynvor.

The chairman said he would issue instructions for these gentlemen to attend. They would be subpoenaed for Tuesday week. He asked Mr. Smillie why he wanted to call them.

Mr. Smillie said he wanted these gentlemen to produce their titles and the extent of their income from mineral royalties.

Mr. Cooper objected, and said they should not be asked to produce their title deeds. If Lord Durham were to bring all his title deeds he would require a railway van.

Mr. Smillie said he was anxious to know whether these people had titles or not.

When Mr. Leslie Scott, in objecting to the handing in of a précis of the evidence to be given on behalf of the royalty owners, stated that certain members of the Commission had made it quite clear that their minds were made up.

Sir Leo Chiozza Money protested that counsel was interrupting the proceedings, and threatened to withdraw. It was decided that counsel should not appear before the Commission.

Mr. Robert Smillie also protested, and threatened to leave.

THREAT TO RETIRE.

Sir Leo Money: I must ask whether interruptions of the character that Mr. Leslie Scott has just made are to be permitted, because if they are I must respectfully intimate my intention to retire from this Commission.

The Chairman: Thank you.

Sir Leo Money, cross-examining Mr. Harold Cox, the economist, on his evidence on nationalisation, asked: Would you sell out the schools of this country to private owners?—Certainly. Think State education is a most mischievous thing.

Sir Leo: Would you put the sewerage system under private enterprise?—No. I would give you the sewers. (Uproarious laughter.) I think the State has sufficient capacity to deal with the sewers but not with education. (More laughter.)

The Commission was adjourned until Tuesday, when it will sit in private at 10.30 a.m., and in public at 11.30 a.m.

THE DEAN'S COAL CELLAR.

Insulted in Street—Inspection Ends a Rumour.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PETERBOROUGH, Friday. That he had recently stored twenty to thirty tons of coal in his cellars was the wholly erroneous report spread concerning the Dean of Peterborough.

And the Chief Constable (who is also the fuel overseer) states in a letter to the Press that an inspector has visited the Deanery, when he found that the total quantity of coal stored there was between two and three tons, which was purchased in the summer months, as advised by the Coal Controller.

The Chief Constable adds that on Wednesday the Dean was insulted in the street about the matter. Hence this public denial of the insinuations.

The Dean of Peterborough is the Very Rev. Arnold Henry Page, who has held the appointment since 1908.

SUNSHINE AND RAIN.

Skegness Had a Minimum Temperature of 32deg.

The weather over the British Isles yesterday was cloudy or dull generally, but fair to fine on the shores of the English Channel and in South Ireland in the morning.

In Great Britain most sunshine occurred in the South of England, Newquay and Eastbourne having over six hours each.

Skegness was the only one among the health resorts which reported a minimum temperature as low as 32 degs.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

South-East England.—Moderate west or north-westerly winds; cloudy; some showers; rather cool.

ORLANDO'S STRIKING MESSAGE TO "DAILY MIRROR"

RISK OF SMUGGLING IN THE AIR.

General Sykes on Future of Empire Aviation.

WHO MAY FLY?

D.O.R.A. and "Undesirable Gentlemen from the Clouds."

Many interesting facts relative to the development of civil aviation and its use for commercial purposes, and the risks of smuggling by air, were given by Major-General Sir F. H. Sykes, K.C.B., Controller-General of Civil Aviation, in a speech at the Criterion Restaurant yesterday.

"In a few days," he said, "the ban which has been placed on civil aviation during the war will be removed."

"A new venture affecting all the activities of the body politic is being launched with Government backing and help."

"Flying is an international affair, and the first step has been to frame an international code."

"As the result of conferences in Paris a draft Convention has been drawn up, and it is on it that our home regulations for civil flying will be based. They do not apply to British or foreign military aircraft."

"The first point that naturally occurs is, who may fly?"

"The issue of the regulations on May 1 will not mean that any civilian who so wishes can at once take the air and fly to places overseas. Any person wishing to fly aircraft carrying either passengers or goods for hire must obtain a certificate to the effect that he is properly qualified to do so and a licence."

"Rules have been agreed in Paris for the control of aerodrome traffic and will be attached to the regulations, and once in the air a definite international rule of the road must be adhered to."

DANGER OF SMUGGLING.

Only Appointed Aerodromes to Which to Land.

"So far as national secrecy is concerned, there are, of course, certain specified prohibited areas of a nature which can readily be imagined, or by which an aircraft may fly."

"An obvious point which has not been lost sight of is the danger of certain undesirable gentlemen from overseas being literally dropped from the clouds in this country and the police and other authorities knowing nothing of their advent."

"The provisions of the Aliens' Restrictions Order or the Defence of the Realm Regulations are applicable to persons arriving in this country by air."

"The danger of aerial smuggling once aviation becomes free is a real one, and it is largely with this in view that there will be at present only four of those 'appointed aerodromes' which may be used by aircraft arriving from or departing for abroad."

"If, however, we find that commercial traffic develops, for instance, from Manchester or Liverpool to France, or, say, Italy, or even further afield, we can always extend the number by arrangement with the Customs."

"So soon as the announcement that civilian flying was permitted from April 17 to 22 was made in the House of Commons by General Seely on April 14, applications were sent in to the Air Ministry from all parts of the country for licensing of proposed sites for aerodromes, machines and pilots."

"The majority of the proposed sites had up every case officers were ordered by telegram to then never been used as aerodromes, but in to proceed to inspect them, and many of the places were found to be absolutely unsuitable."

"Furthermore, some of the pilots who applied for licences were found on investigation to have retired from the R.A.F. as 'permanently unfit for pilot or observer.' Had permission been granted to these men to take passengers into the air accidents might have occurred with most disastrous results."

PRINCESS' BIRTHDAY.

From Our Own Correspondent.

WINDSOR, Friday. Princess Mary celebrated her twenty-second birthday at Windsor Castle to-day, but there were no special festivities.

The King and Queen and her four brothers were the first to wish her many happy returns of the day, and presented the Princess with birthday gifts.

Many messages and gifts were sent to the Castle during the day, when Windsor's bells were ringing.

Italian Premier May Meet Parliament To-day —Back to Paris with Vote of Confidence?

DRAMA IN MR. LLOYD GEORGE'S ROOMS.

Signor Orlando's departure is a decisive step, telegraphs *The Daily Mirror* special correspondent in France.

The Italian Premier gave *The Daily Mirror* this message:—

"I would not have accepted the whole of the Italian claims if they had been offered me after Wilson's manifesto."

On reaching Rome Signor Orlando's first act will be to lay the question of confidence before the King, who will ask him to appear before Parliament.

So far there has been no final rupture, and it is understood that after consulting Parliament to-day Signor Orlando will return to Paris and report the result. All the signs indicate that Italy supports Orlando.

"NOT A RUPTURE, ONLY A SUSPENSION."

Hope of Agreement Not Abandoned.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Friday.

Although British circles are sanguine that Signor Orlando's departure means less than may be thought, I am assured by those in touch with the Italian Delegation that it represents a decisive step.

I would not have accepted the whole of the Italian claims if they had been offered me this afternoon after Wilson's manifesto.

remarked Orlando, in reply to my request for a message. Italian circles exulted last night, as though they had won a victory on the battlefield. There were wild scenes of enthusiasm.

SETTLEMENT HOPES.

The incident, says Reuter's correspondent, is in no sense a rupture, but merely a suspension of Italian collaboration.

In Peace Conference circles the belief prevails that an amicable solution will be found.

The *Echo de Paris* gives an account of the final conference, which was brought about by Mr. Lloyd George a few hours before Signor Orlando's departure.

Signor Orlando, it says, was surprised to find President Wilson in the British Premier's drawing-room. To avert a reopening of the previous discussion, Signor Orlando declared that as President Wilson had disputed the authority of the Italian Government over the Italian people, it was his duty to return to the representatives of the Italian people and ask them to decide between President Wilson and himself.

President Wilson concurred, saying:—

"That is unquestionably your duty."

WILSON EXPLAINS.

Americans Demand Reasons for Peace Delays.

The *Matin's* story is that Signor Orlando first of all expressed his great astonishment at the initiative taken by President Wilson in the middle of the negotiations.

He complained that the Italian delegates, who were endeavouring to find an agreement and had already made a good many concessions, could not be reasonably expected to continue to discuss with a Chief of State who himself might dispense with sanction of his Parliament, a course that was forbidden to ordinary Ministers.

President Wilson declared that he had not the slightest intention in the world of offending the Italian Government.

AN IMPASSE REACHED.

He had reached an impasse from which the only egress was an explanation.

An American public opinion was annoyed at the delays of the Peace Conference, and could not understand the part being played by the principal delegate of the United States. Some explanation was necessary.

President Wilson added that if Italian public opinion favoured the same claims as Signor Orlando and his colleagues he would see what had to be done.

For his part it was very desirable that some common agreement should be arrived at. He never for a moment thought his action would result in regrettable consequences for the Allies' cause.

President Wilson also told Signor Orlando he was keenly desirous of his message being brought to the notice of the Italian Parliament.

Signor Orlando replied that he would submit it together with his own answer.

President Wilson learned with surprise that a reply of Signor Orlando existed.

The Italian Premier pointed out that in such a state of things as now prevailed, when the debate on Italy's vital interests was going on in

the public streets, no acceptance of Italy's demands could prevent them from consulting Parliament and people.

The Choice.—Mr. Wilson bowed to the decision of Signor Orlando, and said he could quite understand it.

Mr. Lloyd George thought the choice lay between the enforcement of the treaty of London in its entirety and the cession of Fiume to Italy. "In any case, the treaty of London is sacred," concluded the British Premier.

ORLANDO'S DEPARTURE.

Striking Italian Demonstrations in Paris.

It is practically certain, says the Central News correspondent, that the further proceedings of the Peace Conference will be held up pending Italy's decision.

There was a display of intense excitement by the Italians, says the same correspondent, in connection with the departure of Signor Orlando, Signor Barzilai and General Diaz for Rome with numerous officials.

A surging crowd of Italian soldiers and civilians enthusiastically cheered the departing delegates, shouting "Viva Italia," "Fiume for Italy," "Give our greetings to dear Italy."

The hymn to Garibaldi and other patriotic songs were sung, and Italian battle flags were borne by soldiers above the heads of the crowd. Diaz's cigarette.—In response to shouts from the crowd, Signor Orlando appeared at the window of the saloon, his pale face showing signs of great emotion.

General Diaz stood at the door of the next saloon, smiling unconcernedly, cigarette in mouth.

Signor Barzilai leaned from the window shouting, "Vive la France!" the crowd wholeheartedly taking up the cry. As the train moved away the entire crowd waved hats, cheering frantically.

It was a memorable scene.

HUN PEACE ADVANCE GUARD.

Arrival at Versailles to Make Ready for the Plenipotentiaries.

PARIS, Friday.

The first group of the German delegation arrived at Versailles this morning.

They advance agents from Spa to take possession of the delegation quarters and make the final arrangements before the plenipotentiaries arrive.

This mission consists of Herr Wanchendoff, Counselor to the Embassy; Herr Walter, Inspector of Ports, and Herr Douker, an official at the Food Department.—Exchange Special.

HUNS' COUNTER-PLAN TO LEAGUE OF NATIONS.

Say They Want War To Be Declared Illegal!

COPENHAGEN, Thursday.

A long Berlin telegram of to-day's date gives the outline of the German Government's counter-proposals to the League of Nations.

The German draft proposes that the League shall embrace all belligerent States and all neutrals who are signatories of The Hague Peace Treaty.

The German draft no longer regards war as the legal method for settling disputes. Armaments will therefore be reduced to the proportions required for domestic purposes.

There must no longer be armed ships on the sea, except for the naval police force of the League and adequate coastal protection for each country.

RUMANIAN ARMY 120 MILES FROM BUDAPEST.

200 Miles' March Into Hungarian Territory.

BELA REFUSED ARMISTICE.

Reported British 14 Days' Ultimatum to Soviet.

PARIS, Friday.

A message from Vienna says that according to a Hungarian communiqué, dated 23rd inst., the Rumanians continued their march between the Theiss and the Maros and on the previous evening had reached Kischeneu and were before Nagyszatonia and Debreczin.

Matesszalka was captured.—Exchange Special. Note.—At Debreczin the Rumanians, having passed through Transylvania, are 200 miles from their own frontier and 120 miles from Budapest.

BERLIN, Thursday (delayed). Reliable news from Vienna states that Dr. Wekerle, the former Hungarian Prime Minister, died in prison in Budapest at the age of seventy-four.

He was not murdered. Bela Kun sent a delegation to Rumanian Headquarters asking for an armistice, which was refused.

The British Committee then insisted on a Democratic Government being established in Hungary within fourteen days. The Army of the Allies is expected, and the people are making ready for a desperate struggle. They do not want to displace the Soviet Government as insisted on by the British Committee.—Exchange Special.

AMSTERDAM, Thursday.

A telegram from Vienna states that the Hungarian Minister there declares that Colonel Sir Thomas Cunningham and his Mission have left for Budapest, at the request, officially conveyed, of the Hungarian Government. Bela Kun, however, says he knows nothing about the matter.

A message from Budapest says the Czechoslovak—Hungarian frontier has been closed. The Rumanians are still advancing towards Budapest, which is their objective.—Central News.

NO FOOD FOR LETTS.

Allies Stop Supplies to Enforce Demands—British Warships at Libau

COPENHAGEN, Thursday (received yesterday). A telegram from Vienna of to-day's date received here via Berlin, presumably from a German Baltic source, says:—

The Entente has stopped the dispatch of food supplies by sea for Letland until a new Government has been formed. In Libau Harbour are two British cruisers, four British destroyers, one French destroyer, and some other French and British steamers.

6,000 Executed.—The message adds that, according to trustworthy information, 4,500 men and 1,800 women have been shot in Riga up to the present.—Reuter.

OCEAN FLIGHT UNLIKELY FOR SOME TIME TO COME.

Air Ministry Reports Adverse Conditions May Continue.

The Air Ministry's latest report issued yesterday with regard to the Atlantic flight, affirms that "conditions are decidedly unfavourable for flight either way."

Winds from east and north-east, accompanied by overcast skies, and probably rain, may be expected at St. John's, adds the report. Probably the sea is becoming rougher and the cloud increasing in mid-ocean.

Over Ireland the winds are northerly, and there is no westerly component to aid the competitors, none of whom has sufficient petrol endurance to fight against the head winds now indicated on the whole route.

Major Woods' Plane.—The Shamrock, which fell into the sea off Holyhead while being flown to Ireland preparatory to the Atlantic flight, was brought to Chatham by rail yesterday and removed on a trolley to Messrs. Short's Seaplane Works at Rochester.

A BALKAN UNION.

COPENHAGEN, Thursday.

Reports received here from Podgoritz, through the correspondence bureau at Laibach, state that the National Assembly announced on April 20 the union of Montenegro with the South Slav kingdom, and declared King Nicholas deposed.—Reuter.

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LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI. W. H. BERRY. "THE BOY." To-day, at 2 and 5. Mats, Wed and Sat, at 2. AMBASSADORS—LIFE WHITE in new song show "US." Evenings, 8.20. Mats, Tues, Fri and Sat, 2.45.

APOLLO—Gerr. 3243 M. ENGLISH. "THEY SAY." To-day, at 2.30. OH, JOY! New Musical Play.

BEECHAM OPERA SEASON. Drury Lane—To-day, 2. Magic Flute. To-night, 8. "TALES OF THE SHAG DOG."

COMEDY—Evenings, at 8.15. "TAILS UP." A Musical Entertainment. Matines, Mon, Fri, Sat, 2.30.

COURT—Nightly, at 7.45. Mats, Weds, 2.15. "School for Scandal." "Twelfth Night." To-day and Sat, 2.15.

CRITERION. Nightly, 8.30. OUR MR. HEPPLEWHITE. Mary Moore. A Woman. Tu, Th, Sat, 2.30.

DALYS. 2 and 8. THE MAID OF THE MOUNTAINS. One Collins. Nightly, at 8. Matines, Tues, Sat, at 2.

DUKE OF YORKS. 2.30 and 8. THE MAN FROM TORONTO. George Tully, Iris Hoey. Mats, Tues and Sat, at 2.30.

GARRICK—Eves, 8. Mats, Tues and Sat, 2.30. Cochrane presents Robert Lorraine as Captain Bergerac.

GLOBE—Marie Lehr. 2.15 and 8.15. "VICTORY." D. B. Hastings. Matines, Weds and Sat, 2.15.

HAYMARKET. To-day, 2.30 and 8. "UNCLE SAM." A Comedy of American Life. Mat, Wed, Th, Sat, 2.30.

HIS MAJESTY'S. Nightly, 7.30. Matines, Mon, Wed, Thurs, Sat, 2.15.

LONDON PAVILION. C. B. Cochran's "AR YOU WELSH." Eves, 9.20. Mat, Wed and Sat, 2.30.

LYCEUM. "THE FEMALE HUN." Twice Daily, 2.30 and 7.50. Gerard 7617.

LYRIE—DORIS KANE in "OROMO AND JULIET." ELLIE TERRY. Eves, 8. Mats, Weds and Sat, 2.15.

LYRIC, HAMMERSMITH. Eves, 8. Mats, Wed, Thurs, Sat, 2.30. "ALHAMBRA LINDA." by John Brinswater.

MASKELINE THEATRE OF MYSTERY—Easter Programme, at 3 and 8. 6. to 10.15. May 1919.

NEW—2.30 and 8. "THE CHINESE PUZZLE." Ethel Irving, L. Brattilwaite, L. M. Lion. Mats, Th, Sat, 2.30.

NEW—3 additional Mats weekly, Tues, Wed, Fri, 2.30. "TIME TO WAKE UP!"

OXFORD—Eves, 8.30. "IN THE NIGHT WATCH." Midge Tiltbragg. Mat, Mon, Wed and Sat, 2.30.

PLAYHOUSE. At 2.30 and 8. "THE NAUGHTY WIFE." Chase, Hanterley, Gladys Cooper. Mats, Thurs, Sat, 2.30.

PRINCES. At 2.15 and 8. "MONSIEUR MONSIEUR." Andre Messager's Romantic Opera. Mat, Wed, Sat, 2.15.

QUEEN'S. Owen Nares. "THE HOUSE OF PERIL." Eves, at 8.15. Mats, Wed and Sat, at 2.30.

ROYALTY. 8.15. Mat, Th, Sat, 2.30. CAESAR'S WIFE, by W. S. Maughan. Fay Compton, C. A. Smith, Eva Moore.

ST. JAMES. Gertrude Elliott. "THE FLYING DUTCHMAN." To-day, 2.30 and 8.30. Matines, Wed, Sat, 2.30.

ST. MARTIN'S. "THE VERY IDEAL." A Farce. If you are over 21 see this. Eves, 8. Mats, Tues, Wed, Sat, 2.30.

SAVOY. Ger. 3356. "BUSINESS BEFORE PLEASURE." With Xerke and Leonard. 2.15, 8. Mats, Wed, Th, Sat.

SCALA. MATHEWSON, Inc. in "THE PICTURE MASK." To-day, at 2.30 and 8. Last 2 performances.

SHAFESBURY. "YES, UNCLE!" Musical Comedy. Eves, 8. Mat, Wed and Sat, 2.30.

STRAND. ARTHUR BOURCHIER in "SCANDAL." Evenings, 8. Mats, Wed, Thurs, Sat, 2.30.

VAUDEVILLE. At 8.15. Nelson Keys in "BUZZ, BUZZ." Revue. Margaret Baunterman. Mon, Tu, Th, Fri, 8.20.

WYNDHAM'S. "THE LAW DIVINE." A Comedy by H. V. London. 2.30 and 8.15. Mats, Tues, Wed, Sat, 2.30.

ALHAMBRA. To-day, at 2.15 and 8. "Bing Boy on Broadway." Last 2 performances.

COLISEUM. Ger. 7541. 2.30, 7.45. Lole Fuller's Dancing Sylphs, Godfrey Tearle and Co., Harry Tate.

HIPPODROME. London—2.30, 7.30. JOY-BELLS! SHIRLEY HILLAGE, G.F.O. ROBBY, etc. Ger. 650.

THE PALACE. Eves, 8. Mon, Wed, Sat, 2. "HULLO AMERICA!" Ethel Janis, M. Chevalier, Stanley Lippincott.

PALADUM. 2.30, 8 and 8.45. Walter B. Ertle. Lotings and Co. Percy Horri, Whit Cumliffe, M. Blanche.

PHILHARMONIC HALL. G. Portland. "THE CAT." SCOTT IN "THE ANTAETIC." 8.30, 8.15.

NEW GALLERY Kinema. Mabel Normand in "Joan of Plattsburg." Charlie Chaplin, Sidney Drew, etc.

QUEEN'S (SMALL HALLS). Eves, 8.15. Mats, Wed, Sat, 8.6d. Evening Dance, 8 p.m. Evg Dress (6s. 6d.). Jazz Band, PIPPODANCE. Piccadilly Theatre, 3.30, 8.15. p.m. Evening Dances, 9.12.30. Entrance, Grill-room lift.

ROMNEY ROOMS. adl. Shaftsbury Hotel, Shaftsbury Ave.—Cherry Lane. Eves, 8. Mats, Thurs, Sat, 8.30.15.

PERSONAL.

YOURS.—No word five weeks. Distracted. Do reply.—Rosedale.

ANY news of whereabouts of Ivy Randall should be sent to Mrs. Randall, Chaiet, Farnham-road, Caterham Valley, Surrey.

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Diamonds, Watches, Teeth, ornaments; cheques same day. Trial.—Stanley Pearce, 125, Gray's Inn-rd, London.

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Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

DOBBIE and Co., Royal Seedmen, Edinburgh, will send a copy of their 1919 Catalogue and Guide to Gardening Free if this paper is mentioned.

PLANTABLE Plant Collection, 2s. 9d.—50 Allot Craig Onion, 50 Lettuce, 50 Early Cauliflower, 60 Ellam's Cabbage, 6 Kendra Tomato Plants, 20 Celery; cash, paid, 9d.—Clarke, Avenue Road, Avenue, Royal Hampton Nurseries, Mids.

YORK Stone Paving for Garden Paths, Terraces, etc.; rectangular and crazy.—Hart's Yard for trucks and parcels, 40, Valley-road, Streatham, London, S.W.16.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

LADY REIDS Teeth Society, Ltd., 2, Artificial Teeth, 1, Hospital, Prices—54, Oxford-st, Marble Arch. Tel., Mayfair 5559. Hours, 10 to 7.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

A CURE for Deafness, better than discovered when it cures and certain in results: everybody's opportunity.—Full particulars of D. Clifton, 15, Broad-st Hill, London, E.C.4.

Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, APRIL 26, 1919.

DOING AND SAYING.

THE position of President Wilson in Europe becomes daily—well, let us say more instructive.

Here is a man we may agree to disagree with, at times. But none—not even the *Morning Post*—denies his sincerity, or his desire to abide by what he has said, and (let it be added) what the Allies have said also.

He comes to Europe. He brings his promises. And he begins to apply them, to act upon them, to endeavour that they shall work into practice.

At once, he finds himself "up against it."

Why is that?—since all, even Germany, agreed with him.

It is obviously and simply because many of the old and secret diplomats agreed with him by word of mouth only and not in mind. It is because many of them are of those who say and do not.

It is also because of the network of secret commitments—legacies of old diplomacy—through which he has to find and fight his way.

He wants self-determination. Say yes! But when he tries to get it, deny it him.

He wants to prove our superiority to the enemy by keeping armistice terms with the enemy. Oh, certainly, but then put pressure on Mr. Lloyd George not to keep those terms. Finally, he wants open covenants of peace openly arrived at, and, if need be, the appeal to the people. He makes such an appeal—to the Italian people, whom he and we trust to do right and justice. Immediately, the old diplomats raise their expected wail: "But that is against the rules!"

Yes, indeed—those rules! The rules that brought the world into the war and seem likely to keep it there. The rules of territorial chop-and-change. The rules of the past.

Poor President Wilson! So incorrect, so "idealistic," so much convinced of the undiplomatic necessity of making actions square with words!

At the moment, he seems to have few supporters. That is only an appearance. Our hope is that Labour at least all over the world will support him. For it is the workers—it is the mass of men—who pay in blood and treasure for the wars the old and correct diplomats are already preparing for the future. It is for the workers therefore to stand by Wilson and to queer those elderly diplomatic preparations.

ANZACS.

YESTERDAY was Anzac Day in London, and our people celebrated the brave men's great achievement, in the simple way they prefer—by cheering them with delight on their march through town.

No men have suffered more or done more or deserved better of us than these—who came at first, continued to come, stayed with us, bore the burden of the long and terrible days.

We do not for a moment imply that any one band of brave fellows needs "cracking up" over any other. All have our respect and love. But each, too, has a special claim. And these have it by reason of the distance from which they freely came, and perhaps, too, in our memory of all it must have meant to them to offer the physical life and strength essential to their callings overseas, where, without such strength, a man cannot make way in the new world. Too many are for ever hampered in that life—wounded and maimed. These stood and cheered their comrades yesterday by the roadside. To them, especially, for all their sacrifice, we feel a gratitude it would be impossible and impertinent to try to put into words.

W. M.

THE CAPITAL OF THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS.

WHY NOT PARIS AS CENTRE OF PERMANENT PEACE?

By SISLEY HUDDLESTON.

I HAVE heard many arguments for this proposal. I have heard none against, except that France is an interested party in the present peace proceedings.

This objection does not bear a moment's examination. In the first place, it applies equally forcibly to Brussels. But nobody among the many supporters of Brussels as the capital have dreamt of raising this imaginary difficulty. The League of Nations will operate in a world made new. It will have, let us hope, nothing to do with the old warring world.

In the second place, although Paris is interested in the settlements that are now being completed, nobody thought that Paris was not a suitable capital for the Peace Conference.

For my part, I find the suggestion of either Geneva or The Hague like a cold douche.

feels that he is a stranger in a strange place when he is in Paris. Every man, as a true proverb has it, has two countries—his own and France.

It is comparatively easy of access from all the principal European countries. No other city can compare with it in this respect.

I now that the decision is about to be taken I hope that the claims of Paris will not be overlooked. They have been singularly neglected hitherto.

In a moral sense, nobody who knows France, nobody who knows the rest of Europe, can hesitate about the choice.

THE HOME OF LIBERTY.

France has had her vicissitudes, but throughout her varied history the idea of liberty, the idea of fraternity, the idea of justice have burned clear. We cannot forget that Paris gave the world the charter of human liberty, that the Rights of Man were proclaimed there.

We cannot forget that the very expression "Society of Nations" was coined in France. Britain prepared the actual Covenant which

THE PEACE DOVE AND THE OLIVE BRANCH.



We have sent out the Peace Commission Dove to bring us in a settlement out of the flood of war. At present the Dove finds the olive a little hard to move!

The very idea of neutrality will be banished from the world if the League of Nations is a living reality. I hate the word. It seems to give an effect of something platonic, something remote, to relegate the League of Nations to a country which is detached from all possible European quarrels. It is the surest way of killing the League to place it in a "disinterested" land.

Besides, no land can hereafter be disinterested, since the neutrals must come in and take their place on the side of organised justice. So that the very argument which is used for burying the League in an atmosphere of neutrality will be in a few years shattered by the facts of the new international relationship, the new international philosophy.

Why Paris? Paris was eminently and inevitably designed as the home of the Peace Conference. It is, I suggest, equally designed as the seat of what will really be the Permanent Peace Conference.

It possesses a sort of central position in the Western world, both geographically and morally. It has long been the most cosmopolitan city in the world. No foreigner really

is now in existence. America constituted herself the great exponent of the glorious theme. But France originated the idea. France is the cradle of the League of Nations. Why should she not be its home?

The idea has grown up. It has voyaged round the globe. Now let it be returned to its natal place.

Without the smallest depreciation of any other city, I affirm that without question Paris occupies a unique position, that Paris is in many respects the artistic and intellectual capital of the world.

The language, too, in spite of the prevalence of English at the Conference, continues to be the language of diplomacy, the language which it is indispensable to know.

These are the principal grounds on which I submit that Paris ought to be the capital of the League of Nations. There is perhaps another on which I will not insist; it is, that France is the outpost of Western civilisation, the sentinel of Europe, and that to protect her from any possible aggression the League of Nations ought to have its perpetual seat in Paris.

"THE RIGHT TO DIE."

A DOCTOR PUTS THE CASE AGAINST "PAINLESS EXTINCTION."

EUTHANASIA.

IT is impossible for a doctor who has spent forty years in battling with death, and often with great success, to remain silent when the suggestion is made in the papers that he should give up his life's training and become a murderer on demand!

There are nearly forty thousand doctors on the Medical Register, and I do not believe that even one could be found at the present moment who would be willing even for a fee of a thousand pounds deliberately to cause the death of even one of our four or five million patients, or to cut short a single life by a single day.

The doctor is the one man in whom the people must have implicit trust, and they do so rightly. Who would decide when a sick person should be put to death?

Certainly not the relatives, for in that case the number would be appalling.

Even the doctor who knows most about the case has seen hundreds, in a long experience, recover who were considered hopeless by all the relatives and even by the family doctor.

But further advice in many cases shows that life may be prolonged with freedom from pain for many years by a timely operation or a change in treatment. Some doctors through overwork and ill-health are pessimists and think that many cases are hopeless which another, more optimistic one, feels sure could be cured.

Which of the two is to decide upon the murder?

Every one of the forty thousand doctors feels it his bounden duty to relieve pain, and does it if called upon. Not one is willing to shorten a single life.

That is in the hands of God. M. D.

"THE DEARTH OF SHAKESPEAREAN ACTORS."

It is perfectly true that there is no training ground for actors of Shakespeare—in London, at any rate.

Mr. Kendall points to the Old Vic.

Now I want to express admiration for the effort made by the Old Vic.

At the same time, candour will compel all instructed critics to complain that it does not go beyond effort. The result is poor.

And it is poor precisely in the sense indicated by Mr. Vaughan Bryden—that is, the Old Vic actors very often cannot speak out. Their elocution is bad. At a recent performance, only one to my hearing—and I am not deaf—was a good elocutionist.

Moreover, the Old Vic revivals aim at the wrong thing. They do not let Shakespeare speak for himself. The stage management is defective. What we want, in brief, is Shakespeare—not attempts to make Shakespeare "go down" with a modern public by tomfoolery, giggling, over-acting, and the rest. We want simplicity and directness.

This is only possible when we get actors who can speak. Then Shakespeare will be heard. And Shakespeare will "go down" by himself—without tomfoolery.

Please believe I am not saying this in any ungenerous spirit. But we shall never get on if we accept the Old Vic as a standard of Shakespearean revivals. It will thus be simply a case of the blind leading the blind. R. J.

South Kensington.

"TAX THE FOREIGNER."

HOW very kind and thoughtful of "Langley Say" to suggest a tax on the foreigner! It is a splendid idea! I wish the French Government would think of that. So many British intend to visit France as soon as it will be possible!

But who would be the losers then, "Langley Say"?

Is this an example of the friendship which is supposed to exist between the nations who have fought side by side for over four years? Havre, France. UNE FRANCAISE.

THE "SPORTY" GIRL.

IS "Disgusted" really looking for the girl of yesterday? If so, is he aware they are being passed by daily in the streets of London, apparently unseen?

What about the other side of the question? How many men can really be depended upon to-day, and where are the chivalrous "manly" men of yesterday? In these times when a girl has to take the same chances as a man and is pushed here, there and everywhere her chances to remain "clinging" are so frightfully small.

The "Sporty" girl seems to have so completely monopolised his attention that the other girl is beginning to be puzzled as to what he really does want. A LONDON GIRL.

IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 25.—To obtain a continuous supply of vegetables for salads, seed could be sown at intervals of a fortnight throughout the summer. Therefore, keep on sowing and planting out lettuces when weather conditions are favourable.

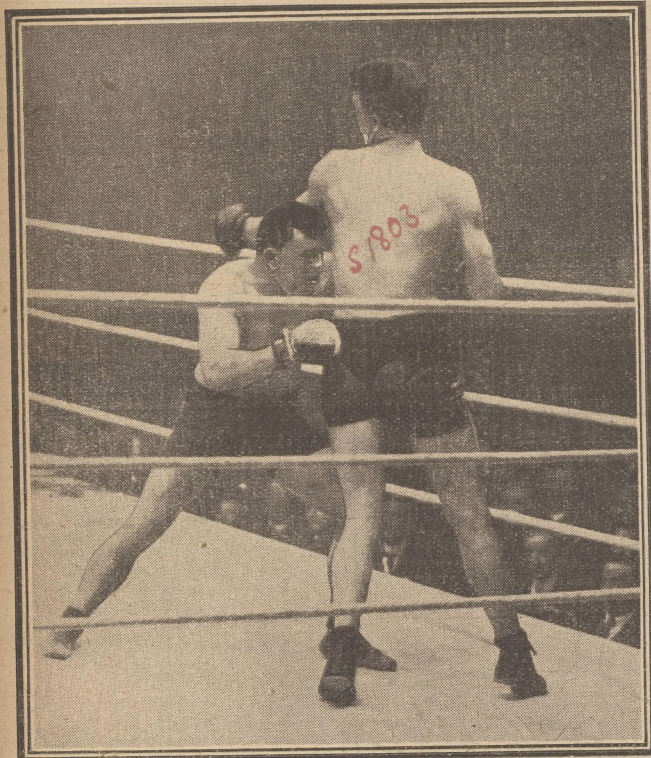
Sow radishes in rich, light soil and carefully attend to watering as growth progresses. Mutt and crabs are best raised in boxes placed in a sunny frame.

Watercress is easily managed if given a cool, shady border of good soil, but it is necessary to give water every evening without fail. E. F. T.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

It is wise to forget past errors. Faith ought ever to be a sanguine, cheerful thing; and perhaps in practical life we could give a better account of faith than by saying that it is, amidst much failure, having the heart to try again.—F. W. Robertson.

NAVY v. ARMY: TOWNLEY DEFEATS CURZON AT THE HOLBORN STADIUM.



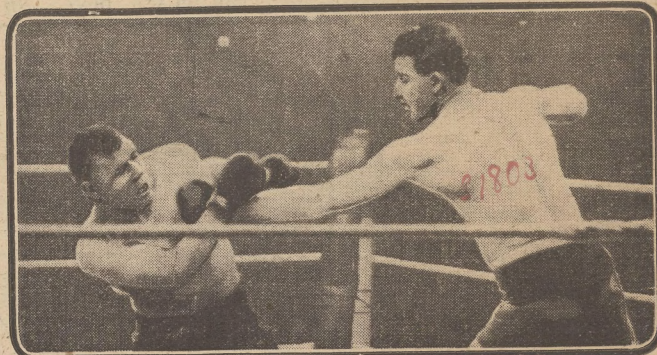
Townley misses a left lead to head. He tried to force the fighting.



Double work by Townley.



Townley leaving the ring.



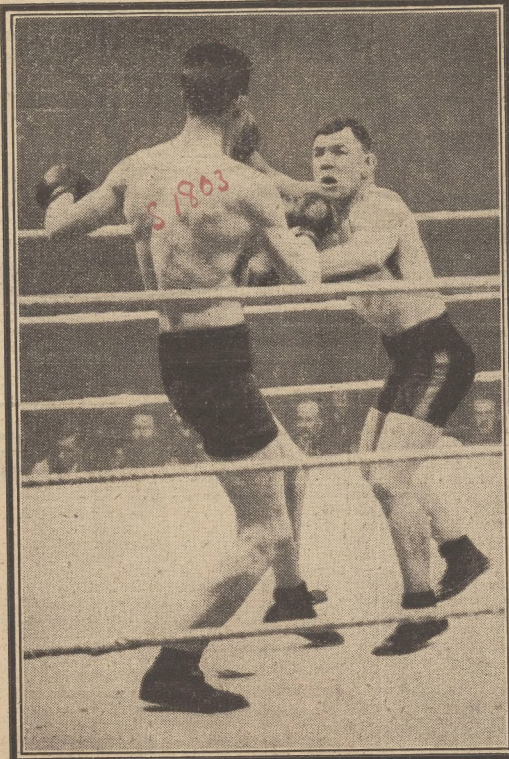
Curzon parries a blow to the jaw.



SOLDIER SHOT.—Arthur Dink, an Army police-sergeant, accused of fatally shooting Beatrice Downes at Tottenham.



A DEATH.—Erlanger, the French composer, who has died. He had just completed a new work.

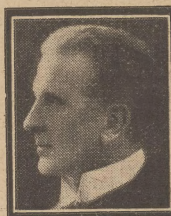


Curzon bringing the right over.

Seaman Arthur Townley easily defeated Sergeant Harry Curzon, D.C.M., at the Holborn Stadium, the latter retiring at the end of the thirteenth round.—(Daily Mirror exclusive photographs.)



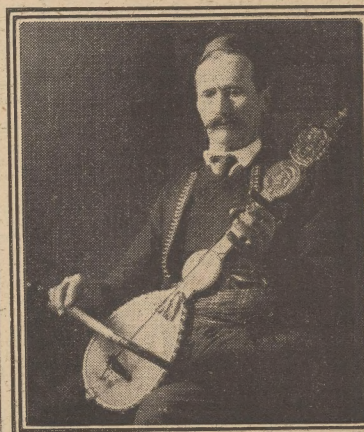
AT THE ADELPHI.—Miss Dorothy Hobbs, who is playing in "The Boy." Her brother is Mr. Jack Hobbs, the actor.



COURT THEATRE.—Mr. Ben Webster, who has joined the cast of "The School for Scandal" as Charles Surface.



THE LADY OF THE HEATH.—A snapshot, taken at Newmarket races, showing a girl studying her card. Judging by her attire, she knows something of horses.



GUSLE FOR QUEEN MARY.—Necko Mrgoodovitch, a Yugo-Slav soldier, with the gusle (native musical instrument) which has been sent to her Majesty. The motto reads: "To the pearl of the sea waves, Queen of Great Britain, from unhappy Serbia."

P 2054

BUSINESS METHODS FOR PARISH PARSONS.

WANTED: PAID SECRETARIES FOR PAROCHIAL WORK.

By CLIFFORD HOSKEN.

The need for common-sense methods in Church organisation is pointed out in this article.

THERE was a paragraph in the papers a couple of days ago which I would commend to the attention of "our Bishops and curates and all congregations committed to their charge."

It told how a Croydon vicar, late senior chaplain to the Guards' Division, had discovered on active service the value of running a parish in a businesslike manner.

Will not more parsons realise this, or perhaps what is more important, will not more congregations?

Why should a parish priest be expected to be a competent organiser, and an efficient bookkeeper, when his education has been severely classical and theological?

The average curate goes straight from a university or theological college to his parochial work.

UNTRAINED CURATES.

He is almost immediately expected to undertake the organisation of a number of "movements," and deal with the accounts of and administer the funds of various parochial institutions.

All this without one hour of special training.

The running of a parish is a big undertaking. It entails a vast amount of correspondence, of interviewing, of account-keeping, entirely apart from the work of the church itself.

What is wanted is a parish secretary and a parish office. The Americans have discovered this long since.

The whole of the commercial and business side of parish work should be carried on there.

Ordinary business appointments for the parson should be made for him there by his secretary. Three-quarters of a parson's correspondence could be dealt with by a parish secretary.

The parish, in fact, would be organised in a common-sense manner; overlapping of work would be avoided, letters would be properly answered, and the parson would be enabled to make the very best use of his time freed from the petty worries of unimportant affairs.

It should be no part of a parson's job to have to answer a dozen or more begging letters each week. Yet most of them do so. Nor should he waste his time—hours in the week—in polite conversation with frivolous inquirers about nothing in particular. He has better work to do.

And for the benefit of the experience I would suggest that many months at the beginning of their clerical lives be devoted by all young men taking Orders to work in some parish office in a crowded urban parish. It would stand them in good stead.

WHAT THEY HAVE LEARNED.

Just now we have thousands of parsons returning to their parishes from work with the forces or in some Government department.

They have seen for the first time the proper working of a business organisation; the use of filing cabinets, of indexing, of typewriters and copied letters, perhaps for the first time the simple art of bookkeeping.

They are coming back to their parishes to pick up the old work. Are they going to plunge once more into muddle, waste and confusion? I do not think so.

The vicar of Croydon, for one, is not. Yet, though the parson may want to set their parishes in businesslike order, will their congregations appreciate the need?

Probably there will be the usual cry of "Let it be done by voluntary helpers."

Now, it is no good mincing matters. Every parson will, I believe, agree with me that voluntary helpers in serious parochial work are, in the majority of cases, inefficient, though well-meaning, women, entirely incapable of undertaking the organisation of an office.

Also voluntary helpers work voluntary hours and take voluntary holidays.

Would you expect to make a success of a village sweet-shop run by voluntary helpers? And is not a parish of more importance than a village sweet-shop?

The thing must be done properly, by competent clerks and secretaries paid the market wage.

Therefore I commend once more the attitude of the Rev. P. McCormick to the attention of "our bishops and curates," and particularly "all congregations committed to their charge."

THE VIVACIOUS WOMAN IN BUSINESS.

CONVERSATIONAL THOUGH WORKING.

By ERNEST LAMPOR.

EVERYBODY, I suppose, has noticed how much more chattily our daily life has been carried on since women took up so many callings hitherto only practised by men.

Women have worked well in men's jobs; they have even made the notable sacrifice of getting into unbecoming uniforms and "sensible" boots.

But how voluble they have been about it!

This has led to some embarrassing incidents from time to time, as the female office-holder can never separate her social from her official duties.

Thus, handing one's ticket to be clipped to a uniformed young woman at the platform barrier—dimly lit as most platform barriers are—one has been at once pleased and surprised to hear her say, "Well, I shall see you to-night at seven sharp, I suppose?"

After a moment's blushing embarrassment one realises that this unexpected friendliness is not for oneself.

A friend of the young woman's is lurking in the shadows; and, by some marvellous dual control of the thought-centres, only possible to women, she is able to clip tickets and carry on a social chat simultaneously.

This is one of the charms of what one may call a fixed-point job.

The girl can hold a reception or levee of those tender friends who know where to find her, and also when she is "on." The mere member of the public, if a man, feels shy of intruding on these symposia. He is terror-stricken by the machine-gun-like rattle of "I says," and "he says," and "she says." He hurries by like a guilty thing.

But let no one think that he can deceive the girl official. While exchanging airy persiflage with some chosen friend she keeps the official mind strictly on business.

No man could do this. This is yet another instance in which women scores.

The girl shop assistant is a marvel in this way. When she has broken off her confab with her sister-symphs of the counter sufficiently to lend a languid ear to your timid statement of your requirements she can yet continue the dialogue and attend to your wants at the same time.

Like this:—

"He was the one with them three silly sisters.—Did you want them black or in a colour?—Oh, yes; Dora's got two children now.—Four-and-six the pair.—I never did care for his old people.—Yes; they'll wash well.—The very last time I saw him I said to him.—We're selling a lot of them just now; better have another pair—"

The most disconcerting part of this is that the young woman carries on this quick-change conversation while looking straight at you.

You say: "I beg your pardon?" in reply to some apparently friendly remark; and find to your scurlet shame that it was, so to speak, fired right through you to a friend at the other side of the shop.

But perhaps the worst time is when the girl approaches to serve you and gazes merrily at you with silvery laughter trembling on her girlish lips. You are miserable.

Is there a smut on your nose? What can be wrong?

After a moment's agony you realise that the mirth is merely a tribute to the last remark made by another counter-nymph.

Common fairness compels me to add that some young male persons are almost as great chatterboxes as their sisters.

But it takes the girl to carry out her social and official duties at the same time.



THE QUESTION OF FIUME—A scene outside the Hotel King Edward VII., Paris, where the Italian delegates are staying.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

NOISY NEIGHBOURS IN MODERN FLATS.

A WAIL FROM THE OTHER TENANT.

By A SUFFERER.

ONE is always liable to be wrong—particularly in this upside down world—but it is my belief that some thousands of honest folk will rally to the call "re-organise Flat Life."

It may not be a clarion call; no doubt it is but a feeble piping, but the piping will be heard by those whose ears are already strained by flat-dwelling discord.

Whether the flats occupied be furnished or unfurnished the nerve-stinging nuisance is, in my experience, the same.

Did I not many years ago take over an unfurnished flat in Hampstead?

Have I not since then hired at, to me, wickedly extravagant prices furnished flats in that and other quarters of London?

Not, mark you, flats at £400 a year or thereabouts; flats with sound-proof walls and floors, and ultra-carefully selected tenants, but the ordinary sort of flats where ordinary persons with ordinary incomes eat, and, when they can, sleep.

Right away I make bold to say that into no flat that is not absolutely sound-proof should a baby or a dog or a piano—particularly a piano—be permitted to enter.

Some house agents make large song on

these points, but the song seems to fade away after the first month or quarter's rent is paid by the tortured tenant.

How often I have seated myself after dinner in a flat, meaning to read or to write, when the silence would be torn by voices scarcely human, raised in disguised song, or by the bitter pain throbs of a vigorously-punched piano.

Crouching there by the fire I have at such moments actually contemplated murder.

Let nobody think that I am unmusical, nor that I am peevish. Willingly and successfully I could defend myself against these charges, but I do like to live undisturbed by the crazed outbursts, mechanical or vocal of other people.

It is true that the architectural arrangements are often partially to blame, but, granting that, let us at the same time demand that the agreement between flat-owner and flat-tenant contain a clause which definitely stops the dog, the baby, and the piano nuisance.

These were not meant to live in flats, and flat life would be infinitely easier without them.

To some this truth may seem harsh, but after all it is the truth. Let flat-dwellers arise in their might and say: "Away with dogs, away with babies, away—most certainly away—with pianos."

And I who write this have a baby, a dog and a piano!

HOW WE SHALL MAKE THINGS BEAUTIFUL.

OUR FUTURE AMONG THE NATIONS OF THE WORLD.

By ETHEL ADRIAN ROSS.

Our contributor suggests keeping out the Germans by creating them in beautiful work.

TWO hundred and twenty-six years ago Sir Christopher Wren wrote to the governing body of Christ's Hospital School asking that the boys should be taught drawing and design.

"It was observed by somebody," he said, "that our English artists are dull enough at invention, but when once a foreign pattern is set, they imitate so well that commonly they exceed the original. I confess the observation is generally true, but this shows that our natives want not a genius, but education in that which is the foundation of all mechanic arts, a practice in designing or drawing."

But Wren was ahead of his age, and English workmen went on copying "foreign patterns."

When, in later times, they created new styles and designs, they too often let them fall into the hands of the unoriginal but educated and organised Germans.

EDUCATION FIRST.

The war, let us hope, has ended our dependence on Germany; but why should we be dependent on anybody? There is plenty of artistic talent in the country. What we need is first to educate the artistic sense, and then to train the artistic faculty.

Education comes first.

You may give a boy or girl technical training in a craft, but unless your student or apprentice has a sense of beauty and art, you will only make an artisan, not an artist, turning out patterns as a machine turns out buttons.

No work is worth doing unless it is intelligent and enjoyable. Labour must be scientific or artistic—if possible, both.

The man or woman who is trying to get scientific perfection in a job finds work interesting and success a triumph; so does the man or woman who is trying to make something beautiful.

No man can do his special work really well unless he has a general knowledge at the back of it; and no man can do artistic work unless he knows something of beauty and art.

Think of the wonderful advance it would be if the new generation could grow up with some idea of the principles and methods of art, even if it went no further than helping us to know what we liked or disliked, and why we liked or disliked it.

Then, for those who not only feel beauty, but produce it, comes the technical training.

Why do we love some styles of antique furniture?

Because the craftsman who made them was an artist. He was not merely copying a pattern, but had an idea at the back of his head of what the furniture was to be used for, and how it ought to look. It was a matter of instinct with him; but some of us have the instinct and might have education as well.

MORE GOODS AND BETTER GOODS.

We are always talking of Reconstruction. What does it mean?

It means that we must all set to work making useful and desirable things. For over four years we have been making destructive and unlovely things, and now we are short of useful, beautiful things, and heavily in debt into the bargain.

The workman is to get better wages for shorter hours. That is all very well; but unless he does more and better work than he did before the war he will be like the Russian Bolshevik, with his pockets stuffed with paper money—wastepaper money—and nothing to buy with it.

We must make more goods and better goods than before, and they must be good not only to use, but to look at, or other people will not buy them.

So at last our Government is trying to arouse imagination.

A British Institute of Industrial Art has been started, to help us all to know what is good, to teach manufacturers and dealers that good art is good business.

There is to be a standing exhibition of artistic crafts in London, and others in the provinces.

Perhaps in time British workmanship will not only be a guarantee of soundness, but of art; and when the German has reconstructed himself and comes with his book of designs we shall not need to keep him out by law—we simply shall not want his work, because we can do it better ourselves.

ANZAC DAY—AND GOOD-BYE: THE PRINCE OF WALES TAKES THE SALUTE



The scene at Australia House. The roof and every window were packed with people.



The Prince of Wales stood on a dais outside Australia House, Strand, and took the salute. He pun



There were khaki men with cameras everywhere.



She broke through the crowd to offer daffodils to an artilleryman.



Cavalry passing Buckingham Palace. The idea was to make the march as representative as possible of the Australian Army, and all branches took part.

Gallipoli, Messines, Amiens, Bullecourt, Pozieres, Jericho, Beersheba, Damascus, Hindenburg line, Egypt and the Pacific Islands. These are a few of the battle honours of the Australian



The Gladstone statue in the Strand enabled the Anzacs to get an excellent view. They infused a spirit of joyousness into the crowd.



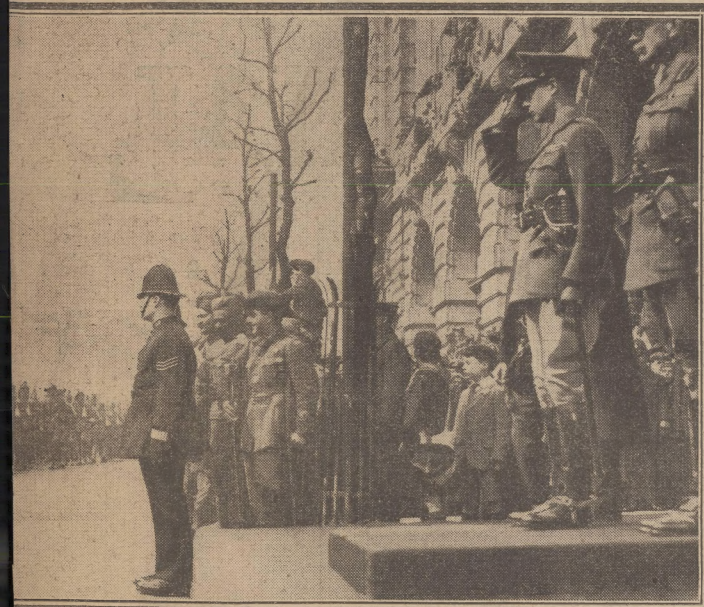
Mr. Hughes, Australian Premier (bareheaded), the (tion), and just behind him (on right) General



As soon as the Strand was clear the crowd gathered endeavoured to see

Imperial Force, and the London public, gratefully remembering them, determined that the farewell they received in the Mother City of the Empire should be one that they would re-

TE FROM AUSTRALIAN TROOPS AS THEY SWING DOWN THE STRAND



...ly acknowledged the "eyes left" of every platoon. Next to him is Sir Douglas Haig.



The crowd broke up when the last man had passed and followed the procession.



...of Wales, Sir Douglas Haig (standing to atten-
... William Birdwood and Prince Albert.



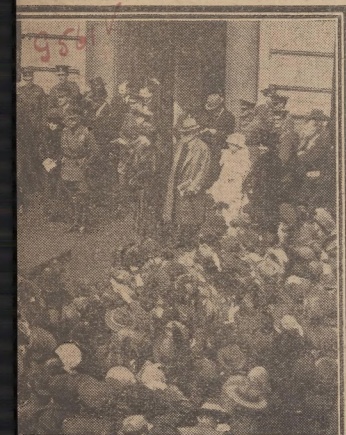
A lane 'of gleaming steel. The men marching
down Fleet-street with fixed bayonets. This was a
very special privilege.



Pick-a-back for a hero with no legs. They
were given special places.



Lt.-Gen. Sir John Monash, the Anzac's
O.C. during the last period of the war.



...the Prince and cheered him. Many of them
... with him.



A tribute of flowers from a child to a much-chevronsed sergeant. He had just time to
take the gift from the tiny donor.

...ber. Without the Dominions the cause of right might well have been lost. The Royal
... also paid its tribute by the presence of the Prince of Wales, who took the salute at

Australia House. And among the distinguished soldiers who watched them pass at this spot was
their famous leader, General Birdwood, "the Soul of Anzac."

Look Out for To-morrow's
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Who gives four reasons and suggests a
 remedy.

SUNDAY·PICTORIAL

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New picture of Miss Cara Cobbold, who will be a bridesmaid at M. Elizabeth's wedding.

Miss Pamela Cobbold, sister of the bride, and Miss Elizabeth, a bridesmaid at Lady B. Cavendish's wedding.

MR. ASQUITH'S RETURN.

The Future of Sir Albert Stanley—Will There Be a Shakespeare Boom?

MR. ASQUITH'S ORIGINAL INTENTION was to refrain from attempting to return to Parliament for at least twelve months. From news which has reached me, I understand that he now proposes to reappear at Westminster the moment he can find an absolutely safe seat, which, in these days of surprises, is not so easy as it sounds. The ex-Prime Minister will not run the risk of a second defeat at the polls.

Our After-Peace Trade.

Sir Auckland Geddes flew over to Paris this week to consult Mr. Lloyd George. The subject of their talk was questions relating to imports and exports likely to arise as soon as peace is signed.

A New Peer?

Sir Albert Stanley, though better, and able to get about his house, has been really very ill. I am told that though it will not be yet, he is almost certain of a peerage sooner or later.

Commander Kenworthy's Views.

There can be no doubt that Commander Kenworthy, the chosen of Hull, has proved a bit of a "surprise packet" to Parliament. Mr. G. B. Shaw says he has made the gallant officer's acquaintance, and offers some startling remarks about his political views.

The Broke's Commander.

Captain Evans, who commanded the destroyer Broke in the action of the Broke and Swift against a German destroyer flotilla off Dover, has rejoined the Dover Patrol. As Senior Naval Officer at Ostend, he is responsible for the whole of the ships there.

Labour's Hours in Asia.

Recently there were the makings of a very pretty row in Paris about the proposal for universal limitation of hours of labour throughout the world. India and Japan kicked very violently, and it is clear now that the scheme will not be applied in Asia.

Budget Date.

There is the usual amount of speculation about the Budget going on, but the secrets of the first peace one have been unusually well guarded. I hear that Mr. Austen Chamberlain will unveil the mysteries of this year's financial arrangements on Wednesday next.

A Bubble Boom.

Business is very brisk on the Stock Exchange. A "jobber" of my acquaintance, however, tells me that in his opinion there is no real foundation for the boom—such as it is. With the Budget in the near distance, this is no time for speculation—anyway, not as a "bull."

Those Do's.

Every taxpayer is interested in the unemployment benefit, as it is out of our pockets that it is drawn. Therefore, we are all looking forward to Sir Robert Horne's statement in the House on Tuesday. He will reply to the recent criticisms of the scheme, holding that some of them are unfair.

Italy's Move.

A well-known diplomat told me yesterday that too much could be made of the dramatic departure of Signor Orlando and his colleagues from Paris. He said that the Italian statesman, in face of President Wilson's "thunderbolt," had no alternative but to consult the Italian people. This view is supported by Signor Orlando's own declaration that if Italy were given all she wanted he would go just the same.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

An Air Show.

The great feature of Anzac Day in London was the wonderful aerial "show" given by a fleet of aeroplanes. Such "stunts" had never been seen in London before. As the shining machines swooped and glided above St. Clement's Dunes one would have liked the statue of Dr. Johnson to be endowed with speech for a space in order that the doctor might make some characteristic comment.

Salute for Queen Alexandra.

Queen Alexandra took the salute of the Antipodean heroes outside the gates of Buckingham Palace. The Queen looked radiant, and smiled when the crowd of spectators across the road cheered her. "What a beautiful woman she is!" I heard a pretty Anzac girl in the crowd beside me say.

Reconstruction.

While a certain amount of Ministerial reconstruction is inevitable, as I have said before, the changes will not be immediate. The outlook at the moment is that they will take place some time in the summer.

The Celebrations.

I hear on the highest authority that the Government will lay down no hard-and-fast rules as to the celebration of peace. Much will be left to local feeling. Some localities may "keep up" the rejoicings longer than others, but they may suit their own taste and fancy.

A Trade Revival.

There is going to be a big removal of controls where trades have been held down by the Government. We shall have an announcement of this general freeing of trade



Viscount Gort, V.C., to whom presentation has been made at Bonchurch, Isle of Wight.



Miss Daisy McGeoch, who will play her own compositions at Mr. George Roper's Coliseum concert.

from restrictions soon after Parliament re-assembles. That should lead to the trade revival so confidently expected.

Popularity.

Mr. Lloyd George has been caricatured enough, and he has also been sculptured in enduring stone. But the latest evidence of his popularity is that an enterprising toy-maker has produced an indiarubber doll fashioned to look like the Prime Minister.

Dancer's Mishap.

I hear that the brisk and agile dancer, Mr. Stanley Lupino, did a leg-twisting "stunt" the other evening at the Palace, which interfered with a cartilage in his knee. However, a visit to Mr. H. A. Barker, the bloodless surgeon, put things all right.

Beauty at Chelsea.

I rambled as far as the Chelsea Palace the other night to see some of *The Daily Mirror* beauty prizewinners. They are appearing this week in a sketch specially written for them. Miss Miriam Sabbage, the winner of the first prize, was loudly cheered on her appearance. She trod the stage as to the manner born.

Racing Tips.

A well-known sporting M.P. was asked his opinion as to the safest racing prophet. "I never seek the advice of sporting prophets," he replied, with a smile. "I simply follow Bouverie's and the White Friars' hints in *The Daily Mirror*." The success of my confrères' racing suggestions are at the moment the talk of the racing world.

Famous Armies Melting.

Demobilisation has so progressed in France that the First Army and its Headquarters are no longer in existence. The Third and Fifth Armies are almost gone, too. Their place is being taken by "salvage areas" and "salvage headquarters." The old Second and Fourth Armies are, of course, "occupying" on the Rhine.

General Sykes' Big Map.

At the Air Ministry luncheon at the Criterion yesterday I was interested by the enormous map of Great Britain that General Sykes had mobilised to help him to explain his points. It must have been twelve or fifteen feet high, and had the new air routes marked in broad coloured lines across it.

Easier Times for Aviators Coming.

General Sykes is an easy speaker. He uses unconventional language, and is not in the least "red-tape." He stood up to, or, rather, sat down to, quite a lot of heckling after his speech, and he seemed to enjoy it. I understand that things are going to be much easier for the civilian aviator before long.

The Doom of P.T.U.s.

I heard a tailor remarking yesterday that the knell of the P.T.U. is sounded. "For every pair of P.T.U.s I make," he says, "I make ten of the other sort." I should add that he was discussing trousers of the permanently-turned-up variety.

Opera in English.

It is a long time since London heard a new opera. The novel work will be presented by the Carl Rosa Opera Company, which next month will have a season of opera in English at the Kings.

The Terrible Year.

Drury Lane was crowded for "Ivan the Terrible" with its vivid and chromatic orchestral effects. Mr. Robert Radford was, as usual, artistic as the Tsar, and Mme. Brola and Mr. Walter Hyde, as the lovers, also gained the plaudits of well-pleased audiences.

A Good Bargain.

A friend of mine purchased a new bicycle the other day for £20. He was equally pleased and surprised when the agent allowed him £15 for his old machine, which cost £12 12s. in 1915.

Cochranised Shakespeare.

Mr. Charles B. Cochran tells me that he is seriously contemplating devoting a theatre entirely to Shakespearean productions, subject to certain contingencies. He has very strong views as to how Shakespeare should be produced.

Boom in Will.

It would be interesting to see how Mr. Cochran's views work out in practice. Especially as during our chat he said that his productions of Shakespeare's plays would be "real live" productions. "Show the public that Shakespeare," he said, "could turn out more thrilling and interesting stuff than any writer of American 'crook' plays."

The Old Vic.

Meanwhile the Old Vic continues to attract South London with its special productions of



Miss Kathleen Vincent, specially engaged for the Palace Theatre.



Mrs. Ian Orr-Ewing, whose husband is in the South Guards.

Shakespearean comedies and tragedies. Miss Lilian Baylis, who supervises these praiseworthy efforts, tells me that the audience is so enthusiastic that not only flowers, but small presents have been showered across the footlights.

From the Country.

Audiences at the Old Vic do not, as a rule, go in for the costly "floral tributes," such as obtain in the West End. I have seen simple little nosegays of field flowers, tied up in amateur fashion, thrown on to the stage. The love and enthusiasm were just as warm as on the other side of the water.

THE RAMBLER.

WATERPROOF.

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HOTELS THAT CANNOT FIND BEDS.

Crowd of Would-Be Guests Turned Away.

POSITION IN LEEDS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LEEDS, Friday.

Leeds, like London, is suffering acutely from the congested condition of its hotels.

Crowds of would-be guests are turned away daily, and the manager of one of the largest hotels in the city told *The Daily Mirror* that for months past every available bed had been booked up days before they were required.

Applicants for rooms have been advised to seek accommodation in the neighbouring towns of Wakefield, Bradford and Harrogate.

The shortage is due to two reasons—the available accommodation has been lessened and the demand for rooms has become greater.

One of the largest temperance hotels in the city, the Trevelyan, has closed its doors owing to the expiry of the lease. As a result, seventy or eighty commercial travellers daily have to seek beds elsewhere.

The Ministry of Munitions took over the Hotel de Ville, and are still in occupation. This has reduced the number of beds available by about another 100.

"NO WAY OF RELIEF."

New Hotels Wanted, But Who Will Speculate?

There is no likelihood of increased hotel accommodation in Leeds in the near future.

On the other hand, it will be further reduced, for on. of the largest establishments has been sold and is to be turned into a picture palace.

There are very few permanent residents in the Leeds hotels.

Questioned as to the possibilities of any improvement in the situation, the manager said that he saw no way of relief unless new hotels were opened.

"With the cost of furniture and fittings so high, I do not think it likely that anyone will speculate in the opening of hotels just now, though if they did they would be assured of a good return for their outlay.

"With regard to the question of permanent residents, we have only one family in this hotel, and I do not propose to move them out."

It doesn't make any difference to us who occupies our rooms. When there are vacancies we allot them to the first applicants, irrespective of how long they intend to stay."

"OLD CLIENTS FIRST."

Birmingham Hotel That Could Let 4,000 More Beds.

From Our Own Correspondent.

BIRMINGHAM, Friday.

The problems which confront the hotel manager in London are not so acute at Birmingham, partly because conditions in the Midland city have remained more nearly normal during the war than in London, and also because permanent residents are not tolerated.

The surrounding towns of Coventry, Leamington and Warwick also absorb many of the surplus visitors. From these places Birmingham can be reached in little more than half an hour.

That there is need in Birmingham, however, for increased hotel accommodation, is obvious.

"As far as we are concerned here," said one manager, "we give priority of accommodation to old clients, comprised largely of business men. We can only accommodate the chance visitor at the week-end. We have no permanent residents."

In Birmingham a number of boarding-houses are springing up within a penny tramcar stage of the heart of the city.

The Queen's Hotel, which is owned by the L. and N.W.R. Company, does not accept permanent residents.

"The object of the hotel is to provide for the travelling public, and we live up to that," said one of the managers. "We are full up every night, and we turn many away."

The manager of the Midland Hotel emphasised the difficulties generally experienced.

"We are faced with the servant problem in Birmingham, as elsewhere, and that encourages people to live at hotels," he said.

The Grand Hotel, Birmingham, is always full. The manager told *The Daily Mirror* that if they had 4,000 more beds they could use them most nights.

"People seem to have more money to spend nowadays," he said, "and many who stayed at small hotels in pre-war days now demand the best that is provided. Military officers moving about from point to point add to the demand; and Colonial and American officers have to be accommodated, too."

A MIDDLE-CLASS DEMAND.

The Middle-Class Union has presented to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Home Secretary and the Minister of Labour a demand for the abolition of out-of-work pay abuses.

BLUEBEARD'S DUPES.

Mystery of Young Mother and Her Little Boy.

"HIS MAGNETIC GAZE."

The mentality of the man Landru is amazing. "He looked at me," said Mdlle. Segret, the young woman who was living with him at the time of his arrest, "and I lost all power of will."

"I was without defence against his persuasive speeches and his magnetic gaze."

Landru chose all his dupes for their money—all except one.

She was Mme. Jaume.

Deserted by her husband, Mme. Jaume was penniless, and worked for Mme. Layraut, a costumier. Landru visited her frequently, and went with her to church on Sundays. Then, on January 9, 1918, he told the Layrauts that Mme. Jaume had gone to America.

Here is a list of his presumed victims:—

August (1915)—Mme. Cuchet (£4,000), André Cuchet, her son.

September—Mme. Hison, aged fifty-five.

October—Mme. Guillin, aged fifty-two (£1,300).

Autumn—One other woman, at present untraced.

March (1916)—Mme. X, aged forty; her ten-year-old boy (?).

December—Mme. Colomb, aged forty-four (£230).

September (1917)—Mme. Buisson (£600).

End of 1917—Mme. Jaume.

April (1918)—Mme. Pascal, a wealthy dressmaker.

January 15 (1919)—Mlle. Marchadier, aged forty-two (£200).

An unidentified victim is Mme. X, aged forty, dark, petite and stout. For her and her little boy Landru took a flat at Clapham, five minutes' walk from the residence of his legitimate wife and children.

£1,000,000 WILL.

Lord Hillingdon's Fortune—London Man's Charitable Bequests.

Lord Hillingdon, head of Glyn, Mills and Co., left £1,000,000, "so far as can at present be ascertained."

His son, the Hon. C. T. Mills, M.P. for Uxbridge, was killed in action on October 8, 1915, so that the whole of the property, after the payment of certain annuities to his mother and wife, will become vested in his second son, the Hon. Arthur Robert Mills.

Mr. Henry Rogers, 18, Dorset-square, London, left £85,473. A will making provision for his wife, sister and others, he leaves his property in trust for three nieces for life and on the death of the survivor of them to the Dental Hospital, St. Bartholomew's Hospital, Dr. Barnardo's Homes, the Church Army.

Mr. Edward Jeremiah Stannard, late of the Corn Exchange, left £31,057 18s. 4d., bequeathing £100 to the London City Mission, £50 to the Bible Society, £50 to the Church Pastoral Aid Society.

THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

Market Rally—Mexican Eagles £6 —Ural Caspian Issue.

From Our City Editor.

THE CITY, Friday.

Markets showed more favourably to-day. The news was regarded as better, but chief reason for recovery was that no one was quite sure why everyone was so pessimistic yesterday. War Loan rose to 96 1/2; the tax free 4 per Cent. further improved to 102.

Russian bonds continued quietly bought, and rose a point or two all round. Italians recovered, but French loans were weak.

Oil shares recovered, but support was really confined to the leaders. Mexican Eagles 8 1/2. Oil Cakes 34s. 6d., were all slightly harder. Eastmans harder 15s. 9d. De Keyers London better 7s., on rumours of purchase by R. E. Jones (Cardiff). Stags and Manties good, 1 1/2 ex bonus.

Ural Caspian shareholders to-day agreed to create one million new £1 shares. Treasury at first sanctioned immediate issue 50,000 only, but now approves 100,000 to be offered to existing holders at par—one new for ten old.

Maypoles 19s. 4d. Improved Childs 18s. 6d. Oil Cakes 34s. 6d., were all slightly harder. Eastmans harder 15s. 9d. De Keyers London better 7s., on rumours of purchase by R. E. Jones (Cardiff). Stags and Manties good, 1 1/2 ex bonus.

Breweries were dull. Triumphs further advanced sharply to 55s. in Motors. Vauxhalls were 27s. 6d. 1/2; this company purposes to exploit American field—a new departure for a British motor company. Dunlop bonus shares were dealt in for first time on same basis as the Ordinary, which were easier, 5 15-16.

West Africans again harder all round in Mines: Kwalls 11s. 4 1/2. Andros 17s. 6d. Bayfields 15s. 3d. Chartereds 21s. 4 1/2. better. El Oros again good 21s. 9d. Rand shares firmer: Rand Mines 2 15-16. Pahnags better 17s. 6d. Rubbers quiet. Linggis 27s., Trusts 33s. 4 1/2.

LONDON BUTCHERS' PROTEST.

A meeting of London butchers was held yesterday to protest against the allocation to them of supplies of inferior South African, Manchurian and Brazilian beef.

One butcher said he understood Germany was now being supplied with good Australian and New Zealand beef and lamb. In the event of no improvement it was decided to appeal to the Food Controller.

The Old Folks



YOU have made up your mind that somewhere overseas you will find a better opportunity than is available over here. Your wartime experiences have made the life of the office, of the town, distasteful to you. And so you are crossing the seas!

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THE OVERSEAS DAILY MIRROR

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Crowds of would-be guests are turned away daily, and the manager of one of the largest hotels in the city told *The Daily Mirror* that for months past every available bed had been booked up days before they were required.

Applicants for rooms have been advised to seek accommodation in the neighbouring towns of Wakefield, Bradford and Harrogate.

The shortage is due to two reasons—the available accommodation has been lessened and the demand for rooms has become greater. One of the largest temperance hotels in the city, the Trevelyan, has closed its doors owing to the expiry of the lease. As a result, seventy or eighty commercial travellers daily have to seek beds elsewhere.

The Ministry of Munitions took over the Hotel du Ville, and are still in occupation. This has reduced the number of beds available by about another 100.

"NO WAY OF RELIEF."

New Hotels Wanted, But Who Will Speculate?

There is no likelihood of increased hotel accommodation in Leeds in the near future. On the other hand, it will be further reduced, for one of the largest establishments has been sold and is to be turned into a picture palace.

There are very few permanent residents in the Leeds hotels.

Questioned as to the possibilities of any improvement in the situation, another manager said that he saw no way of relief unless new hotels were opened.

"With the cost of furniture and fittings so high, I do not think it likely that anyone will speculate in the opening of hotels just now, though if they did they would be assured of a good return for their outlay."

"With regard to the question of permanent residents, we have only one family in this hotel, and I do not propose to move them out."

"It doesn't make any difference to us who occupies our rooms. When there are vacancies we allot them to the first applicants, irrespective of how long they intend to stay."

"OLD CLIENTS FIRST."

Birmingham Hotel That Could Let 4,000 More Beds.

From Our Own Correspondent.

BIRMINGHAM, Friday.

The problems which confront the hotel manager in London are not so acute as Birmingham, partly because conditions in the Midlands city have remained more nearly normal during the war than in London, and also because permanent residents are not tolerated.

The surrounding towns of Coventry, Leamington and Warwick also absorb many of the surplus visitors. From these places Birmingham can be reached in little more than half an hour.

That there is need in Birmingham, however, for increased hotel accommodation, is obvious.

"As far as we are concerned here," said one, "we give priority of accommodation to old clients, who are comprised largely of business men. We can only accommodate the chance visitor at the week-end. We have no permanent residents."

In Birmingham a number of boarding-houses are springing up within a penny tramcar stage of the heart of the city.

The Queen's Hotel, which is owned by the L. and N.W.R. Company, does not accept permanent residents.

"The object of the hotel is to provide for the travelling public, and we live up to that," said one of the managers. "We are full up every night, and we turn many away."

The manager of the Midland Hotel emphasised the difficulties generally experienced.

"We are faced with the servant problem in Birmingham, as elsewhere, and that encourages people to live at hotels," he said.

The Grand Hotel, Birmingham, is always full. The manager told *The Daily Mirror* that if they had 4,000 more beds they could use them most nights.

"People seem to have more money to spend nowadays," he said, "and many who stayed at small hotels in pre-war days now demand the best that is provided. Military officers moving about from point to point add to the demand, and Colonial and American officers have to be accommodated, too."

MERSEY SHIPS STILL HELD UP.

Although a large number of Liverpool dockers returned to work yesterday, a big body of strikers are still out. They are requested that an immediate meeting of the Joint Board be held to consider their grievances. The hold-up of shipping is now serious.



A WELCOME DRINK.—Refreshments were provided for the Australians by residents living near the route.—("Daily Mirror" photograph.)

EARLY HOLIDAYS.

The Effect of War Strain on Jaded Nerves.

WHAT A DOCTOR SAYS.

"Take your holidays early this year."

That, in effect, was the advice given to *The Daily Mirror* by an eminent West End doctor.

"To everybody," he said, "a spring holiday is a desirability; to some it is a positive necessity."

"Spring is the season of rejuvenation, and never did people in this country stand more in need of the rejuvenating process than at the present time."

"I do not think it is generally realised how terrific the strain of the last few years has been upon the nervous organism."

"We are most of us now suffering from the effects of the reaction from those terrible days. The removal of the pressure under which we have all been working has induced in thousands of people a condition of lassitude and of mental and physical apathy."

"The best cure for this state of things is a holiday."

"I know it is generally believed that August is the only holiday month. This belief has almost become part of the average Englishman's religion. Nevertheless, it is a pure convention—if not a superstition."

"What are the average seaside places like in August? They are hot, crowded, and uncomfortable. Furthermore, the mental energy expended in securing rooms; the frenzied hunt from house to house, the possibility that, after all, there may not be a single vacant room in the whole of the place—these things go far to counterbalance any beneficial effects the holiday might otherwise have."

"May is not without its charm. The days are long, the weather generally fine, and the man who chooses this month for his holiday is preserved from the sweltering heats of summer."

"There is one other point. It isn't necessary, in order to enjoy a holiday, to go to the seaside. Many of the country villages are just as delightful, their air quite as pure, and their attractions no less alluring to any man who is not merely a jaded pleasure-seeker."

THE LUXURIOUS POOR.

Orders for "Cream by the Pound, and Never Mind the Price."

Newton Abbot dairymen, asked by the local Food Committee to support a resolution urging the Food Ministry to fix the price of cream, smiled at the suggestion that the cream was grabbed by the aristocracy.

One dairymen said he had 105 glasses set for cream on Sunday morning, and not one of them was from well-to-do people, although the majority of his customers were of that class.

The cream was taken by the working classes, many of them earning wages of 30s. a week.

The chairman suggested that they had two ounces at a time. The dairymen laughed aloud. "They would have pounds if they could get it," said one of them.

One family living in a court in the poorest part of the town ordered a pound on Friday and another pound on Sunday, and did not ask the price. Several other people living in alleys ordered half-pounds and pounds.

GIRL AND BABY KILLED.

While a girl named Hannah Elks was yesterday crossing the road with a baby in her arms at Princess End, Staffs, she collided with a tramcar. Both girl and baby were killed.

\$10,000 FOR COLLEGE.

Mr. Lawrence Phillips, brother of Lord St. Davids, is giving £10,000 to the Aberystwyth University College for plant necessary for stock breeding at the institution.

'SILENT' MILK STRIKE

Farmers' Novel Protest Against Summer Prices Order.

HIGHER THAN IN 1918.

The threatened organised silent strike of farmers over the summer milk prices is not taken very seriously in official quarters. Statements made by some of the farmers about the cessation of the supply on May 1 are regarded as very much in the nature of a "hot air."

An official of the Ministry of Food said yesterday: "The price was fixed by the Food Controller on the recommendation of a travelling Commission, which has been taking evidence throughout the country as to the cost of production."

"This Commission was composed of representatives of the Ministry of Food, the Boards of Agriculture for England and Scotland, the Central Agricultural Advisory Council, the Consumers' Council and members of the staffs of certain agricultural colleges."

"It is not at all likely that a body of that sort would be forgetful of the interests of the farmer or would be unacquainted with the subject. Many big farmers have expressed themselves as thoroughly satisfied with the prices fixed, and it may be pointed out that these are in advance of last year's and of course, greatly higher than in 1913, when producers paid from 73d. to 10d. a gallon, according to the district. They leave a fair working profit to the cowkeeper."

An interesting comment on the attitude of the farmers is the fact that the Ministry is being inundated by letters from the consumers saying that the prices are not sufficiently low.

THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

A Market Rally—Mexican Eagles £6—Ural Caspian Issue.

From Our City Editor.

THE CITY, Friday.

Markets showed more favourably to-day. The news was regarded as better, but chief reason for recovery was that no one was quite sure why everyone was so pessimistic yesterday. War loan rose to 98 1/2, the tax free 4 per Cent. further improved to 102 1/2.

Oil shares recovered, but support was really confined to the leaders, Mexican Eagles 6 being chief feature. "Shells" rallied to 85 bid, Anglo-Egyptian 5, Kems 19s. 3d. bid, Borneo 30s. British Burmas continued dull 25s. 6d., Venezuelans 311-16.

Ural Caspian shareholders to-day agreed to create one million new £1 shares. Treasury loan rose to 98 1/2, the tax free 4 per Cent. but now approves 100,000 to be offered to existing holders at par—one new for ten old.

Maypoles 39s. 10d. Improved Chilling 18s. 6d. Oil Cakes 34s. 6d. were all slightly harder. Eastman's 10s. 15s. 9d. De Keyser's Hotels better, 7s. on rumours of purchase by R. E. Jones (Cardiff). Staggs and Mantles good, 1 1/2 ex bonus.

Breweries were dull. Triumphs further advanced sharply to 55s. in Motors. Vauxhalls were 27s. 6d. 1/2; this company purports to exploit American field, a new departure for a British motor company. Dunlop bonus shares were dealt in for first time on same basis as the Ordinary, which were easier, 5 15-16.

West Africans again harder all round in Mines: Kwalls 11s. 4d., Anglos 17s. 6d., Rayfields 15s. 3d. Chartered 21s. 4d. better. 21 Gros again good 21s. 8d. Rand shares firmer; Rand Mines 2 15-16. Pahangs better 17s. 6d.

Rubbers quiet. Linggiss 27s., Trusts 33s. 4 1/2d., Anglo-Dutch 41s.

MINE EXPLODES ON RAILWAY.

The explosion of a delay action mine is reported on the Paris-Lille line between Miramont and Achiet. The lines were cut over a length of 100 metres, but there were no casualties, says Reuter.

WHAT A DOG THINKS OF HIS MUZZLE.

Terrier That Was Dejected Because a Cat Laughed.

"FELT LIKE DYING."

These are miserable days for dogs—thanks to the new muzzling order.

The most joyous terriers and retrievers may be seen slinking about the London streets with a most woe-begone expression on their faces.

The life of a dog nowadays—in this case it was a wire-haired terrier living in a South London suburb—may thus be expressed in his own language:—

Wednesday.—A terrible day. Was taken to a shop by my mistress, who bought a large wire cage and strapped it over my head.

At first I thought it was a joke, but she didn't take it off—only patted me and said, "Poor old Binkie!" When I get sympathy like that I know there is going to be trouble.

Awful time going home in the "tub." People laughed at me and pretended I was going to bite them.

I wished I could! Couldn't yawn, couldn't bark properly, and the straps hurt my ears awfully. Felt I should like to die.

Oh, the relief when I got home and my mistress took off the cage! I nearly went mad with joy. I licked her hand and tried to tell her that I really would be a good dog in future.

Resolved to be on my best behaviour and give up stealing.

Thursday.—Bright, sunny morning—fine day for games with my neighbours along the street.

Before I went out my master said, "Must have his muzzle. Ha! ha!" and put the horrible wire cage on me!

I stunk out into the street, and my enemy, the Thomsons' cat, spat at me on the way. I chased her, and then remembered that I couldn't bite her even if I caught her!

Why can't they put cages on cats?

NO INTEREST IN LIFE.

"Will Stay at Home in Future and Watch Mice."

Coming along the street I saw my friend Rastus, the boar hound, the liveliest, cheeriest dog in the neighbourhood.

He was crawling along as if he was going to die in a few minutes. Over his head was an enormous wire cage like mine! He was too wretched to talk.

I tried to cheer him up. "We are being punished for something," I said. "I expect we shall be forgiven to-morrow."

Rastus was so down-hearted that he took not the slightest interest in passing motor-cycles, cats, jeering butchers' boys or even prospective rat holes.

"Going home," he mumbled, and slunk off, his tail curled up right between his legs.

Decided to go home too. Tried every possible means to get the cage off but no use—my ears in the way.

It is the invention of a devil, I think. My pride is so hurt—the cats laugh at us and treat us as if we were rabbits!

Thursday Night.—Peace at last. Have decided to stay at home in future. It is a quiet life, but there are lots of tit-bits to be picked up.

Am already on the track of several mice—tame sport, but better than nothing.

SOLDIER'S LOVE TRAGEDY.

Suicide After Attempting to Murder His Sweetheart.

Because it is said she refused to walk out with him, David Ball, a gunner in the R.F.A., is alleged to have cut the throat of a girl named Elsie Curtis at her house at Landport, Portsmouth, and then cut his own throat.

He is dead, but Elsie is expected to recover.

They had been keeping company. Ball was a Mons hero.

NEWS ITEMS.

The funeral of St. Henry Bargeva Deane took place at Brookwood Cemetery yesterday.

Monk Dies from Flu.—One of the monks at Mount St. Bernard's Monastery, Whitkirk, Leicestershire, has died from influenza. Six others are seriously ill.

Out-of-Work Pay Fraud.—For obtaining out-of-work pay by false pretences from the Aldershot Labour Exchange, George Watts was sentenced to a month's hard labour.

Fatal Fall of 80ft.—A Post Office telegraph linesman fell from a pole 80ft. above the ground in Boyle-street, London, W., yesterday morning and was instantly killed.

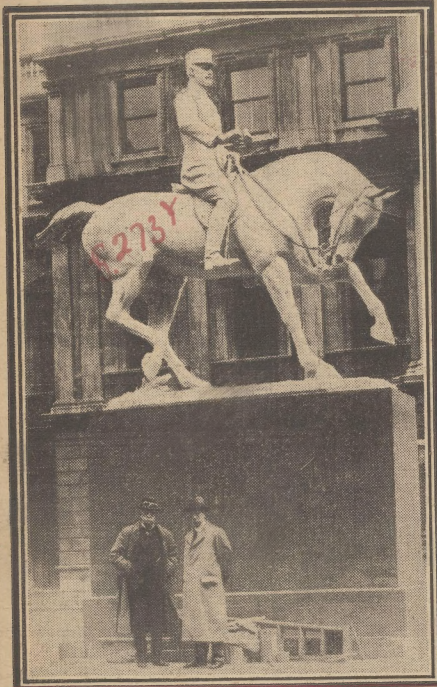
Thief Dismissed the Service.—Chatham court-martial sentenced Private Thomas Armstrong, R.M.L.I., to nine months' hard labour and to be dismissed the service for theft.

A Thames Mystery.—No explanation could be given to the Stuyvesant corner of the death from drowning of George Siviton, packer, of Idonia-street, Bedford, whose body was found in the Thames.

Daily Mirror

Saturday, April 26, 1919.

STATUE OF KING ALBERT.



Mr. Walter Winans (left) dwarfed by the statue of the King of the Belgians, which he has carved. The photograph was taken at Burlington House.



MR. ALLAN BURNS' SONS.—They are seen in the grounds of Cumberland House, Dumbarton, with their pony. Their father is a cousin of Lord Inverclyde.



DEMOLISHING ARMY HORSES.—Swimming through the dip at an Army remount depot at Gloucester. The animal is guided by means of a rope.

LIMERICK STRIKE ENDS: COMMITTEE'S "BRADBURY."

⊗ Against ⊗

The Workers of Limerick
 Promise to Pay the bearer

10/- TEN SHILLINGS. 10/-

For The Limerick Trades and Labour Council.

James H. Casey Treasurer

April, ⊗ LIMERICK. ⊗ 1919.

General Strike

British Militarism

9.12197

A ten-shilling note which was issued by the strike committee. Payment was guaranteed by the local "Soviet."



"The strike may spread over Ireland," says poster.

It applies to the man, not to the pony.

The Limerick strike has fizzled out, but the committee have issued a proclamation stating that it was a protest against the military ban on the city, and that the question had become national.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



NURSE'S CROSS.—Miss Florence Ada Keeling, sister at the V.A.D. Hospital, Tottenham, who was awarded Royal Red Cross.



CHANTICLEER BALL AT THE PRINCES.—The scene at the distribution of the prizes, showing Mr. Sawyer, who, dressed as an Easter egg, handed out live chickens to the members of the audience from his "shell."